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Chapter 11: Summer

It's been a while but here's another LC brought to you from [red](#). Please support the mangaka by purchasing a copy for yourself. This comic is not intended to be sold, it's just for the the real thing.

DO WHAT YOU WANT
W/THE FILE, JUST
DON'T CLAIM IT AS
YOUR OWN!



1945 A.D...

Summer

Yoon Seung-Ki

1994 - Debuted with *Rookie Witch Ponki-Punki*

1999 - *Fruits Cocktail*

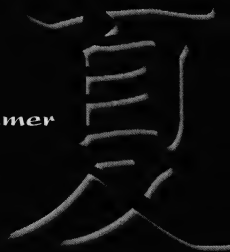
2001 - *Mambo Paradise*

2004 - *Choco Letter*

Yoon Seung-Ki is known for sensitive, lyrical, feminine art within comic books geared toward a male audience. He's not exactly mainstream, but those who discover his work will not quickly forget his complex, emotional characters. Seung-Ki isn't all fluff--his darker work also attracts many serious fans.



Summer



WAIT... THIS MAN...

I FEEL LIKE
I'VE SEEN HIM
SOMEWHERE
BEFORE...



YOU'VE
BEEN OUT
ALMOST
THREE
DAYS. I
WAS
GETTING
A LITTLE
WORRIED.

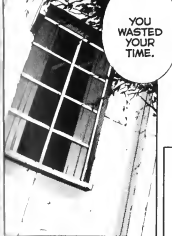
I'M SURE
BEING A
PRISONER
ISN'T MUCH
FUN, BUT
KILLING
YOURSELF
SEEMS
EXTREME.

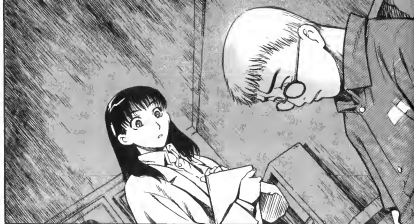
YOU'RE
UP.



IT'S LUCKY
THEY FOUND YOU
WHEN THEY DID.
MUCH LONGER
AND I WOULD
NOT HAVE BEEN
ABLE TO STOP
THE BLEEDING
AND STABI-
LIZE YOU.

YOU...





I'M
SORRY...

THAT'S
STRANGE...

KILLING
YOURSELF
ISN'T THE
ANSWER.
NO MATTER
HOW BAD
IT GETS...

...IF YOU
CAN
JUST
HANDS IN
THERE...

I DON'T
EVEN
KNOW
THIS
PERSON...

IF YOU
JUST...
I...
EXCUSE
ME.



I
JUST...

SO
STRANGE...



SNIFF...



I FEEL
AS IF I'VE
KNOWN
HIM ALL
MY LIFE.

HIS
SORROW
SHAKES MY
VERY SOUL.



I'M
SORRY.



HONESTLY, I
HAD SECOND
THOUGHTS,
BUT I
FIGURED I
WOULDN'T
GET ANOTHER
CHANCE. NOW
I JUST FEEL
PATHETIC.

I'M SORRY
I YELLED.
YOU WENT
TO BLAME
FOR YOUR
GOVERNMENT'S
ACTIONS...
OR MINE.

THANK
YOU...

...FOR
SAVING
SOMEONE
LIKE ME.



MY
NAME IS
NATSUME.

HOW
ABOUT
YOU?





AND
SO...

...THE
SUMMER
OF 1944
GOT A
LITTLE
WARMER.

MY
NAME
IS...

...TONG-
JU YUN.



ISN'T IT A
BEAUTIFUL
DAY, MR.
YUN?

smile

smile

HMPH/
YOU'VE
GOTTA
LOT OF
NERVE,
MR. YUN!

SO IT IS.



IGNORING A
GIRL AFTER
SHE WENT
ALL OUT TO
LOOK NICE
FOR YOU.

AH...
YOU
LOOK
NICE.

OH,
FORGET IT!
I DIDN'T
WANT IT TO
COME TO
THIS...

...BUT I'M
AFRAID
THERE IS
ONLY ONE
CURE
FOR YOU!



ER...
WHAT'S
THIS?

SHH!
THEY'RE
STREET
CLOTHES!

YOU'RE A
FREE MAN/
JUST FOR
TODAY...

THE
GUARDS
HAVE TO
COME
WITH US...
BUT IT'S
BETTER
THAN
NOTHING!

HEH
HEH...
IT TOOK
SOME
DOING TO
PERSUADE
THEM.



THAT PRISONER
IS SUFFERING
FROM SEVERE
INTESTINAL
DISTRESS!

IF YOU SAY NO,
I WILL NOT BE
HOLD RESPONS-
IBLE WHEN ALL
OF YOU CON-
TRACT DYSEN-
TERY!

I CAN BE VERY PERSUASIVE.



IT'S
OKAY,
MR. YUN!
DON'T
WORRY!

NO
WORRIES,
OKAY?

WE'LL
FOLLOW
THE WIND
WHEREVER
IT LEADS...



WHY
ARE
YOU SO
NICE
TO ME?



HUH?



I'M KOREAN,
AND ON TOP
OF THAT, AN
INDEPENDENCE
ACTIVIST.

I'M YOUR
ENEMY.
EVEN IF I AM
A PATIENT.
WHY DO YOU
RISK SO
MUCH FOR
ME, MS.
NATSUME?



ISN'T IT
OBVIOUS?
I'M
FALLING
FOR YOU,
YOU BIG
LUG.



MS. WATSLINE...

DON'T GET ME WRONG. I'M NOT AN IMPULSIVE GIRL.

I'VE ACTUALLY NEVER BEEN ON A DATE...BUT NOT BECAUSE NO ONE ASKED! FOR YOUR INFORMATION, I HAD QUITE A FEW MEN TRYING TO MAKE ME THEIR GIRL WHEN I WAS GETTING MY DEGREE.

HONESTLY... I'M SO NERVOUS RIGHT NOW... HA HA.... I CAN'T BELIEVE I FINALLY HAD THE COURAGE TO SAY IT.

IT WAS AS IF I HAD SEEN YOU SOMEWHERE BEFORE. I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST COINCIDENCE, BUT...

...YOUR FACE WAS SO CLEAR IN MY MIND.

WHEN I FIRST SAW YOU, MR. YUN...

...I'M NOT SURE HOW TO EXPLAIN... BUT I FELT THIS CLOSENESS WITH YOU.

YOUR EYES...
YOUR NOSE...
YOUR MOUTH...

...SEEM SO FAMILIAR. IS THAT STRANGE? I KNOW I'VE ONLY RECENTLY MET YOU.

THIS STRANGE FEELING WHISTLED. I DREAMT OF YOU, AND FINALLY I REALIZED BY THE THINGS...

YOU MUST BE MY SOUL MATE! A LOVE DECIDED BY THE HEAVENS!

NO MATTER HOW BIZARRE OR UNCONVENTIONAL...

...THERE'S A REASON FOR LOVE-A DESTINY.



I JUST WANTED YOU TO KNOW. IF YOU DON'T FEEL THE SAME, IT'S OKAY.



AND THIS IS STRANGE...

...BUT EVERYTHING YOU SAID SOUNDS LIKE THE MOST NATURAL THING IN THE WORLD.



IF YOU'RE
OKAY WITH
IT...

...WE COULD
TRY TO FIND
THE REASON
TOGETHER.

ISN'T IT
PRETTY?
IT'S KOREAN!

AND SO MY
CONFUSED
CRUSH
BECAME A
FULLY REALIZED
LOVE, AND
OUR HEARTS
GREW WINGS
AND FOUND
FREEDOM IN
THE SUMMER
SKIES.

LIEUTENANT
GENJI!

AH,
CAPTAIN
NATSUME!

WHAT'S
WITH THE
FUNNY
DRESS?

ONE
OF THE
FEMALE
PRISONERS
LENT IT
TO ME.

IT'S REALLY
SOMETHING,
CAPTAIN. ARE
YOU GIVING UP
YOUR NATIONALITY
FOR LOVE?

MR. YUN
IS BEING
RELEASED
TODAY. I'LL
FINALLY
GET TO...

HUH?

...POP THE QUESTION!
I'M GOING
TO ASK
HIM TO
MARRY ME!



OH!



I HOPE
YOU HAVE
A HAPPY
LIFE,
CAPTAIN.



JUST
WAIT TILL
YOU FIND
SOMEONE
TO LOVE,
LIEUTENANT.

I'M SURE
I'LL
MAKE YOU
JUST AS
CRAZY
AS ME!



LEAVES
ARE
ALREADY
FALLING?

I GUESS
SUMMER'S
OVER.



I FELT SO
FRESH AND
NEW WHEN
SUMMER
CAME THIS
YEAR.

IT WAS AS
IF I WAS
EXPERIENCING
IT FOR THE
FIRST TIME.



YOU
MUST'VE
BEEN BORN
DURING
WINTER.

FALL,
ACTUALLY.
BUT I WAS
BORN IN
OKINAWA...



WHERE
IT'S
SUMMER
YEAR
ROUND.

FALL
ALWAYS
MAKES
ME FEEL
A LITTLE
SAD...

SUMMER
FELT
SO...



THE SKIES,
THROUGH
WHICH THE
SEASONS
PASS...

...ARE
HEAVY
WITH
AUTUMN.





PRISONER
ESORI!



UNFETTERED
AND FREE,
I WOULD
SUCCEDE
TO THE
SILENCE
AND COUNT
EACH OF
THE
TREMBLING
AUTUMN
TEARS.



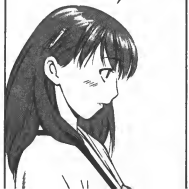
BUT THEY
WILL NOT
BE
COUNTED,
THOUGH
THEIR
LIGHT
CARVES
MY SOUL...



UM...
LIEUTENANT?

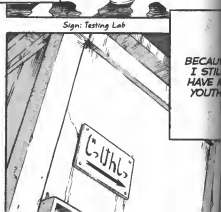
HOW DO
YOU SAY
"I LOVE
YOU" IN
KOREAN?

BECAUSE
THE
MORNING IS
SOON,
BECAUSE
TOMORROW
IS NEAR...



Sign: Testing Lab

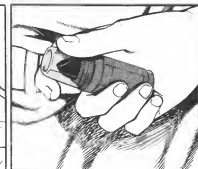
BECAUSE
I STILL
HAVE MY
YOUTH.



MOTHER...



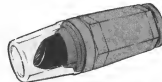
FOR A STAR
REMEMBERS,
FOR A STAR
LOVES...



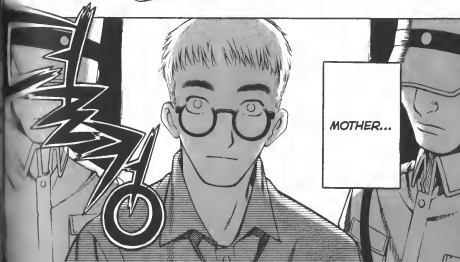
REPEAT
AFTER
ME...



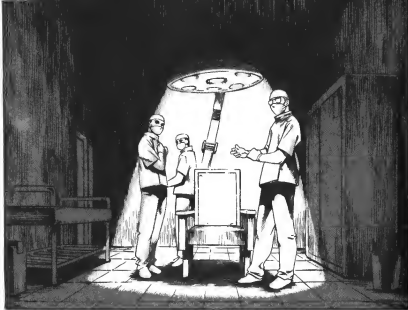
FOR A STAR
FEARS,
FOR A STAR
YEARS...



FOR A STAR,
THIS POEM,
FOR A STAR...
MOTHER...

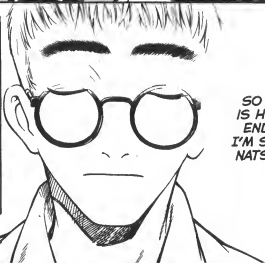


MOTHER...



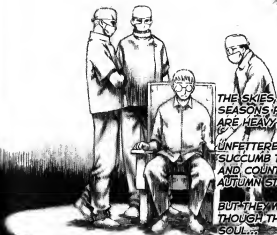
PUT HIM
IN THE
CHAIR.

WE'LL
TEST THE
DYSENTERY
VACCINE
FIRST.



SO THIS
IS HOW IT
ENDS...
I'M SORRY,
NATSUME.

LET'S TRY
AGAIN IN THE
NEXT LIFE.



THE SKIES, THROUGH WHICH THE
SEASONS PASS,
ARE HEAVY WITH AUTUMN.

UNFETTERED AND FREE I WOULD
SUCCUMB TO THE SILENCE
AND, COUNT EACH OF THE TREMBLING
AUTUMN STARS

BUT THEY WILL NOT BE COUNTED,
THOUGH THEIR LIGHT CARVES MY
SOUL...

BECAUSE THE MORNING IS SOON,
BECAUSE TOMORROW IS NEAR,
BECAUSE I STILL HAVE MY YOUTH.

FOR A STAR REMEMBERS
FOR A STAR LOVES
FOR A STAR FEARS
FOR A STAR YEARNS
FOR A STAR, THIS POEM
FOR A STAR... MOTHER, MOTHER...

(AN EXCERPT FROM TONG-JU YUN'S
"THE NIGHT I COUNT THE STARS")

The poet Yun Tong-Ju was reportedly subjected to
numerous tests while imprisoned in Fukuoka, Japan.
He died in prison during the winter of 1945.



It had been a while since I'd read any comic books, and from what I'd heard of Mr. Youn's creativity, I'll admit I wasn't quite sure what to expect!

You know the phrase "to spark the imagination," right? Well, reading *Déjà Vu* gave me more than a spark—it was like an explosion! This unique story of love unbounded by time and space clearly shows Mr. Youn's grace and accessibility as a writer. I was especially pleased to see Yun Tong-Ju's poem "The Night I Count the Stars" being revived in this new, romantic context.

I'm extremely curious how Mr. Youn spent his childhood. What kind of experiences did he have that informed these emotional stories? Based on *Déjà Vu*, his first work, I believe we will see great things from this writer in the future. And I hope that he has many more experiences in life that will inspire him to keep writing.

—Jin Jang (Movie Director)